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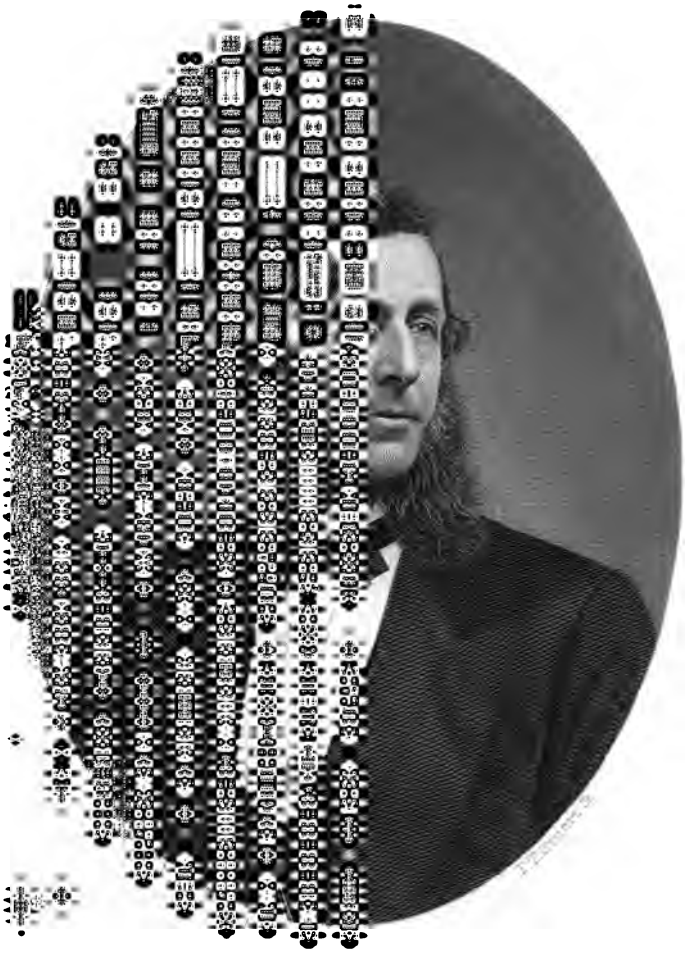
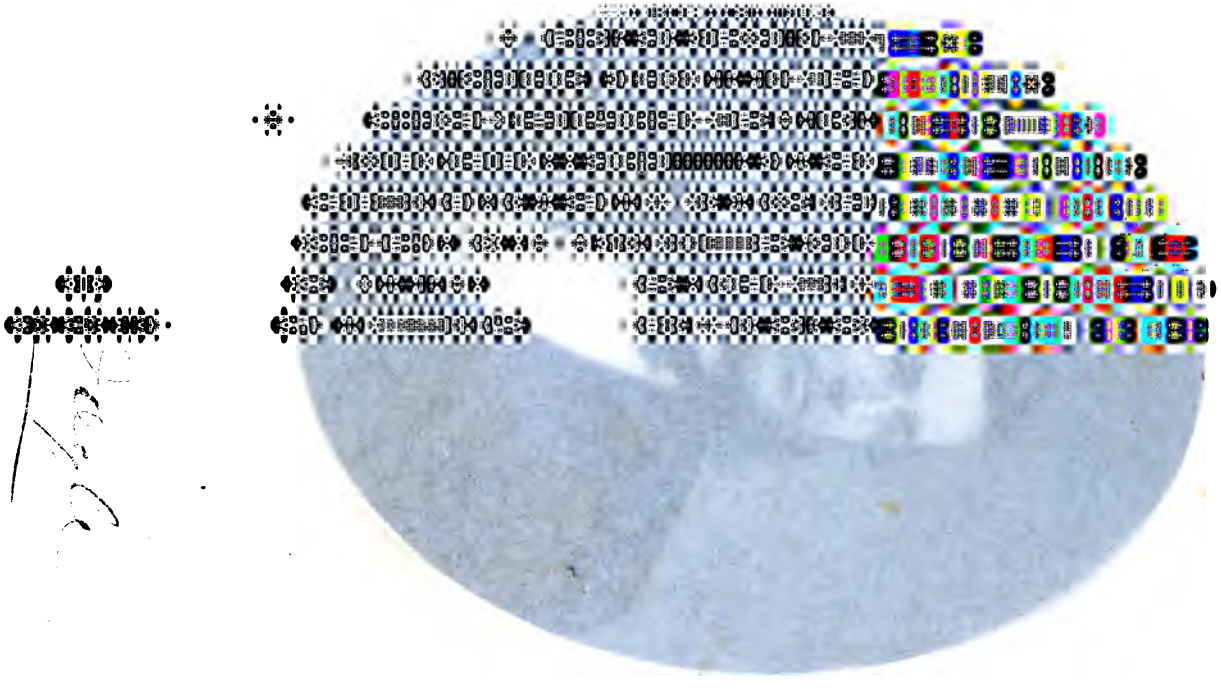


Doyle



MEMORIAL

OF

ARTHUR DOYLE,

MAYOR

OF THE CITY OF PROVIDENCE.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Published by Authority of the City Council.

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RESOLUTION

To Print a Memorial of the Proceedings in Connection with the Obsequies of the Late Mayor Thomas Arthur Doyle.

[Approved November 6, 1886.]

Resolved, That the City Clerk, under the direction of Messrs. Stone, Millett, Phillips, Pierce, Marcy, Perrin and Whipple, of the Common Council, and Aldermen White and Root, be hereby authorized to arrange and print, for the use of the City Council, a memorial of the proceedings in connection with the obsequies of the late Mayor Thomas Arthur Doyle, together with the addresses delivered at the session of the City Council held October 28, 1886, the expense thereof to be charged to the appropriation for contingencies.

A true copy.

Witness:

HENRY V. A. JOSLIN,
City Clerk.

WOR 20JUN 34

THOMAS ARTHUR DOYLE.

THOMAS ARTHUR DOYLE, Mayor of the city of Providence, died at his residence* June 9, 1886. The mournful intelligence of his death was announced to the citizens of the city of which he had for so many years been Mayor, by the striking of the fire alarm bells, followed by the solemn tolling of the church bells.

On the following day, the Acting Mayor, Gilbert F. Robbins, convened a special meeting of the Common Council at the same hour of the regular meeting of the Board of Aldermen, and officially announced to the City Council the death of Mayor DOYLE, by a message as follows:

*No. 272 Benefit street, nearly opposite George street.

CITY OF PROVIDENCE.
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, CITY HALL,
June 10, 1886.

GENTLEMEN OF THE CITY COUNCIL:

It becomes my painful duty to announce to you the death of Honorable THOMAS A. DOYLE, Mayor of this city, which occurred at 9.26 o'clock last evening. His long and faithful service of eighteen years as Mayor, and his great interest in the welfare and prosperity of the municipality, has made him prominent in the position which he has for so many years filled with the highest honor to himself and the people he represented.

Faithful to the trust imposed upon him as a Chief Magistrate, zealous in guarding every interest of the city, he reckoned no public duty too onerous, but devoted the best years of his life to unremitting labor for the advancement of its position to the highest rank among the cities of the Union.

In recognition of his faithful services, and as a fitting tribute to his memory, revered alike by all the citizens of this city, I recommend that the City Council take appropriate action by the appointment of a committee to make arrangements for his funeral, and to report a suitable minute to be placed upon the records of the City Council.

I have therefore convened you at this time that you may take action thereon.

GILBERT F. ROBBINS,
Acting Mayor.

The City Council unanimously adopted the following resolutions:

RESOLVED, That the Acting Mayor, Gilbert F. Robbins, with Aldermen Stillman White and Henry T. Root, and Messrs. Alfred Stone, Thomas A. Millett, George R. Phillips, George L. Pierce, Fred. I. Marcy, Daniel Perrin and William L. Whipple, of the Common Council, be hereby appointed a joint special committee with authority to make arrangements for the funeral of THOMAS A. DOYLE, late Mayor of the city, and to draw upon the City Treasurer for any expense attending the same.

RESOLVED, That the said committee prepare and submit an appropriate minute in respect to his memory, to be inscribed upon the records of the City Council.

RESOLVED, That the City Hall be closed for the transaction of business on the day set for the funeral.

Upon moving the passage of the aforegoing resolutions in the Common Council, Mr. Stone spoke as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT:—We are called together by the President of the Board of Aldermen and Acting Mayor of the city, to perform the solemn duty which devolves upon us in this hour of the city's sorrow.

We were not surprised and yet were startled at the tolling of the bells which announced the departure of the foremost man in this city, and the birth of a soul in the great unknown which lies beyond. I speak advisedly, Mr. President, when I

speak of the death of THOMAS A. DOYLE as the departure of the foremost man of this city. Who has filled for more than a generation a more conspicuous place in the annals of our beloved city than he? Who has been a more potent factor in its growth and development? Called to serve the city as a member of this branch of the government just thirty-six years ago, he has been in its continuous service as a member of the Common Council, of the School Committee, or as Mayor from June, 1852, to June, 1886, with only an occasional intermission, and in those years when he was not in office the affairs of the city were ever uppermost in his mind. He was called to the office of Mayor during the fierce struggle for the existence of the nation in June, 1864, when the population of the city was only 54,000, and he has lived to see peace restored to the land, and the city grow to a population of 120,000 people. In that period nearly all of the school houses which are now in use were built, including the High School; this hall has been erected at a cost of more than a million of dollars, and water has been introduced to our homes — a blessing far outweighing all other improvements — and largely due to his influence and aid. All of our sewers have been built, the mileage of our streets has more than doubled, the present most efficient police system has been created, the fire department has become by its unsurpassed facilities and superior organization so effective that no city has been more exempt from large fires than ours, and the whole aspect of our city has changed beyond even *his* most sanguine expectations, and what man among us was more sanguine than he?

There is not one of us here but has differed from him in the course of his or our official careers, and yet who of us ever found in him other than a most valiant defender

of that which he believed to be right and for the best interest of the city? Who was ever more sturdy in the defense of a position which he had taken, and who more gracefully submitted to defeat, unless there was a matter of large principle involved in the questions at issue?

He was peculiarly a friend to young men, and the attachments which he formed to those many years his junior were more numerous than that of any man I ever knew. His frank and open cordiality, his pleasant and winning address, his power to attract men, his wide-spread acquaintance, — I think he knew more persons whom he could call by name and who had a personal history familiar to him than any man in this community, — all these things gave him a hold such as few men — yes, I may say, such as no man among us possessed. He filled a large sphere in this city. He dominated in this hall, and yet he had his disappointments and trials, like the rest of us, and now, as the day has come when his sceptre is laid aside, it devolves upon us, as the representatives of the city he served so long and so well, to perform the last sad rites which the citizens of this community will expect and demand at our hands. In furtherance of that object, I desire, Mr. President, to move the passage of the resolution, from the Board of Aldermen, and suggest that seven be added to the committee on the part of the Council, in order that each ward may have a representative on the committee.

Mr. Whipple, of the Tenth Ward, in seconding the passage of the resolutions, addressed the Council as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT: — We are called together upon a solemn and serious occasion — the removal from our midst of one whom we all loved to honor and respect. His wise counsel, pleasant smile and genial disposition won for him our admiration and esteem. In my own case, Mr. President, entering this Council nearly three years ago, and having previous to that time an extremely limited experience in legislative bodies, I naturally had many misgivings as to my success as a representative of the ward and people who had honored me with an election to a seat in the Common Council. In the various matters pertaining to the demands of the large and growing section of the city covered by the territory which, with my colleagues, I have the honor to represent, we have often needed advice, and an outline of the travel which certain subjects would naturally take, and the information when sought from our late Mayor was always cheerfully imparted, and if my efforts in this body have been partially successful, I attribute it in a great measure to the sterling advice always by him so freely given.

The young and new members, especially, have lost a friend whose place it will take years to fill. On the eve, as we are, of a great celebration, marking the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of our city, what man would have taken more interest and felt more pride in the exercises on that occasion, and who could, in more impressive language than he, speak of the growth of the city in the last few years? As Chief Executive of the second city in New Eng-

land, he was regarded by his brother Mayors of the other cities as one whose counsel was to be sought. An enduring friendship invariably marked the many friends whom he had made in public and private life. May the life and example of our beloved friend and Mayor, Hon. THOMAS A. DOYLE, hover over our city, and the work inaugurated under his wise administration reach a complete success in the near future.

Immediately upon the adjournment of the Board of Aldermen and Common Council, the committee organized by the choice of Alfred Stone, Chairman, and elected Henry V. A. Joslin, City Clerk, to act as Secretary.

The committee at once preferred a request to the family of MR. DOYLE that, inasmuch as he had been Mayor for so many years, and had in other positions been connected so intimately with the municipal government, his obsequies might be under the direction of the City Council, and as the representatives of that body they desired to take the entire charge of the funeral ceremonies. This request was acceded to, the day set for the funeral being Monday, the fourteenth day of June. The Acting Mayor then issued the following proclamation:

CITY OF PROVIDENCE,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, CITY HALL,
June 10, 1886.

It is my painful duty to announce officially to the citizens of Providence, the death of THOMAS A. DOYLE, Mayor of the city, which occurred at his residence on the evening of the 9th instant.

The City Council has appropriately recognized his long and faithful service as Chief Magistrate of this city by the appointment of a committee to arrange for his obsequies, and Monday, the fourteenth instant, has been set for the day of his funeral.

His remains will lie in state in the City Hall on Saturday, the twelfth instant, from twelve o'clock noon until nine o'clock in the evening, during which time the several departments of the City Government in the City Hall will be closed to the transaction of public business.

On Monday, the day of the funeral, in respect to the memory of the late Mayor, all business of every department of the City Government will be discontinued, and I recommend that the citizens abstain, so far as practicable, from their usual avocations between the hours of twelve o'clock noon and three o'clock in the afternoon of that day.

GILBERT F. ROBBINS,
Acting Mayor.

On the morning of the twelfth of June his remains were removed from the old homestead on Chestnut

street* to the City Hall, under the escort of the First Light Infantry Regiment, of which he was for a long time an honored member, and were received by the committee of arrangements. The catafalque had been set up at the foot of the main staircase, amid appropriate draping and surrounded by a profusion of flowers and growing plants, and within the catafalque was placed the casket containing the body of the honored dead.

From the hour of opening the main doors of the City Hall until the hour of closing, thousands of the people of the city and elsewhere — men, women and children — solemnly and with silent tread passed by the body to do it honor.

On Monday, the day of the funeral, a procession was formed at the City Hall, and to the mournful tolling of the church bells marched solemnly and reverently to the First Congregational Church in the following order, where was held the funeral services:

ORDER OF PROCESSION:

Mounted Police Patrol.
Chief of Police Benjamin H. Child.
Police Department in three Companies.

City Sergeant:

Edward S. Rhodes in charge of the Procession.

*Corner of Bassett street.

FIRST DIVISION:

Clifford A. Harrington in charge.

Committee of Arrangements of the City Council:

Alfred Stone, *Chairman,*
Stillman White,
Henry T. Root,
Thomas A. Millett,
George R. Phillips,
George L. Pierce,
Fred. I. Marcy,
Daniel Perrin,
William L. Whipple.

Acting Mayor:

Gilbert F. Robbins.

City Clerk:

Henry V. A. Joslin.

The Board of Aldermen:

George E. Martin,
Thomas B. Ross,
Charles F. Sampson,
John W. Briggs,
George H. Burnham,
Franklin A. Chase,
John M. Brennan.

Members of the Common Council:

Rathbone Gardner, *President,* Daniel F. Hayden, *Clerk.*

William B. Avery,
James Randall,
Charles D. Rogers,
Augustus S. Miller,
John M. Rounds,
Arthur H. Watson,
Fitz Herbert Peabody,
Henry C. Armstrong,

William E. Clarke,
James McNally,
Frederick E. Anthony,
William B. Blanding,
David Burton,
Dexter Gorton,
Henry Cram,
Alfred S. Potter,
Ephraim B. Moulton,
Thomas M. Rounds,
Benjamin E. Kinsley,
Joseph H. Fanning,
Ira Winsor,
Silas H. Manchester,
William W. Batchelder,
Edwin Lowe,
Edwin Winsor,
Albert G. Carpenter,
Hoffman S. Dorchester,
Edward D. Bassett,
Francis W. Miner,
John J. Devenish,
Fergus J. McOsker,
John Casey.

City Officers:

City Auditor, James M. Cross.

City Treasurer, Benjamin Tripp.

City Solicitor, Nicholas Van Slyck.

Judge of the Municipal Court, Joseph E. Spink.

Superintendent of Health, Charles V. Chapin.

Recorder of Deeds, Gustavus A. Williamson.

Chief Engineer of the Fire Department, George A. Steere.

Deputy Chief Engineer, Holden O. Hill.

ASSISTANT ENGINEERS.

James M. Baker,
Stephen S. Shepard,
Leander M. Walling,
James Golding.

Superintendent of Public Buildings, Obadiah Slade.

Superintendent of Lights, Samuel B. Swan.

City Engineer, Samuel M. Gray.

Superintendent of Public Schools, Horace S. Tarbell.

Harbor Master, James T. P. Bucklin.

Overseer of the Poor, George W. Wightman.

Inspector of Buildings, Spencer B. Hopkins.

Sealer of Weights and Measures, Oliver E. Greene.

City Registrar, Edwin M. Snow.

Inspector of Steam Boilers, James H. Munroe.

Gauger, John E. Burroughs.

Justices of the Police Court, Elias M. Jencks, Joseph S. G. Cobb.

Surveyor of Lumber, Nathaniel C. Bushee.

Public Administrator, Jonathan G. Parkhurst.

Inspector of Milk, Edwin E. Calder.

Inspector of Kerosene, William D. Child.

Commissioners of North Burial Ground, Oren Westcott, Gorham Thurber.

Viewer of Fences, John H. Cottrell.

Board of Public Works, Charles E. Carpenter, Clinton D. Sellew, Charles H. Hunt.

Commissioners of Dexter Donation, Benjamin B. Knight, William B. Greene, George W. R. Matteson.

Commissioners of Sinking Funds, Daniel E. Day, Oliver A. Washburn, Jr., Jesse Metcalf.

Commission on Railroad Terminal Facilities, William Goddard, Samuel S. Sprague, Harvey E. Wellman.

License Commissioners, Samuel H. Wales, William H. Bowen, Jabez C. Knight.

Assessors of Taxes, George P. Tew, Charles Dudley, Elisha H. Rhodes.

Trustees Hartford, Providence and Fishkill Railroad, Henry Lippitt, Henry W. Gardner.

Trustees Springfield Railroad, Royal C. Taft, Robert Knight.

Superintendent of the Dexter Asylum, John M. Knowles.

Superintendent of Parks, James B. Hathaway.

SECOND DIVISION.

Aurion V. Chevers in charge. Walter A. Presbrey, Assistant.

Ex-Mayors of Providence, Hon. Jabez C. Knight, Hon. George L. Clarke, Hon. A. C. Barstow.

Mayor of the City of Newport, Hon. John Hare Powel; Aldermen Newton and Weaver; President of the Common Council Waters and Councilmen Read and Austin.

Committee of the City Council of the City of Pawtucket.

Mayors and Ex-Mayors of New England Cities:

Ex-Mayors Franklin and Slocum, of Newport.

Ex-Mayor Frederick O. Prince and James C. Tucker, Superintendent of Public Buildings, Boston.

Mayor William Greene, Fall River.

Mayor R. Henry Hall, Taunton.

Mayor Charles C. Dame, Newburyport.

Mayor John M. Raymond, Salem.

Mayor Frederick Fosdick, Fitchburg.

Corporation Counsel Driscol, New Haven.

Rev. A. J. McLeod, Groton.

United States Senators from Rhode Island.

United States Representatives from Rhode Island.

Judges of the United States Court.

United States Officials: James H. Coggeshall, U. S. Marshal; John McWilliams, Collector; C. H. Henshaw, Collector of Internal Revenue.

Thomas Coggeshall, Postmaster of Newport.

Governor of Rhode Island and Staff:
His Excellency George Peabody Wetmore.

Personal Staff, Colonels Melville Bull, Charles A. Wilson, W. P. Sheffield, Jr., Frank G. Harris, T. A. Barton and Isaac L. Goff.

General Staff, Adjutant General Elisha Dyer, Jr., Quartermaster General Charles R. Dennis, Judge Advocate General George Lewis Gower, Surgeon General John C. Budlong.

Officers of the State of Rhode Island:

Joshua M. Addeman, Secretary of State.

Edwin Metcalf, Attorney General.

Samuel Clarke, General Treasurer.

Samuel H. Cross, State Auditor.

Ellery H. Wilson, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

T. B. Stockwell, Commissioner of Public Schools.

J. M. Pendleton, State Board of Charities and Corrections.

Rev. Daniel Leach, of the State Board of Education.

Thomas J. Morgan, State Normal School.

Senator and Representatives of Providence:

Senator Stephen A. Cooke, Jr.

Representatives William A. Harris,
John Carter Brown Woods, Henry P. Richmond,
John W. Tillinghast, Charles A. Hopkins.

Other State Officials.

THIRD DIVISION.

John A. Tillotson in charge.

Clerks of the several departments of the City Government:

Harvey F. Payton,	Nathaniel G. Totten,
Otis F. Clapp,	George W. Bruce,
Joseph D. Fitts,	John T. Small,
Lester W. Tucker,	William C. Bourn,
Frank W. Cole,	William F. Janes,
Irving S. Wood,	Christopher G. Whitford,
Walter G. Stackpole,	Osborn W. Freese,
William G. Wheelock, Jr.,	Albert C. Winsor,
Charles G. Cloudman,	Samuel B. Burnham,
Charles A. Harper,	William D. Bullock,
Louis B. Vaughn,	Edmund B. Weston,
George R. Harper,	Arthur C. Williams,
Frank A. Williamson,	John S. Rogers,
Harvey G. Shaw,	Edwin R. Jones,
David E. Howard,	George W. Braman.

FOURTH DIVISION.

Augustus J. Winship, Jr., in charge.

Horace S. Tarbell, Superintendent of Public Schools.

School Committee:

Anna E. Aldrich, Adeline E. H. Slicer,

James M. Taylor, Freeborn Coggeshall, Isaac H. Southwick, Jr., Charles H. Parkhurst.

Thomas E. Studley, Zechariah Chafee, Jr., Merrick Lyon, William Caldwell, Hezekiah W. Monro.

J. William Rice, Emulous Rhodes, George E. Barstow, William F. Morrison, James G. Vose.

Henry A. Howland, John C. Thompson, Charles H. Leonard, John R. Gladding.

Richard M. Sanders, Albert C. Day, John A. McCloy, Lester S. Hill, Albert F. Blaisdell.

Martin C. Day, Hunter C. White, John W. Case, Arthur W. Dennis, John G. Massie.

Amos M. Bowen, Alfred A. Harrington, Moses H. Bixby, Henry W. Rugg.

Samuel H. Webb, William N. Johnson, William Y. Potter, Orsmus A. Taft, Henry A. Blake.

Alexander M. McCaughin, John Randolph, Thomas J. Bannon.

Teachers in the High School, and Principals of Grammar Schools,

David W. Hoyt,

Benjamin Baker,	Rosamond R. Leavens,
Will C. Ingalls,	Harriet L. Hayward,
Arthur C. Barrows,	Ellen Dodge,
John Daboll,	Ellyn A. Clarke,
Henry O. Tripp,	Elizabeth J. Chase,
William T. Peck,	Bessie G. Merriam,
Walter G. Webster,	Helen S. Joy,
Walter B. Jacobs,	Elizabeth C. Shepley,
William C. Burwell,	Agnes F. Williams,
Alice D. Mumford,	Martha B. Teel,
Rebecca E. Chase,	Lizzie E. Olney,
Harriet C. Peirce,	J. Milton Hall,

[The Lady Teachers were furnished with seats in the Church, and did not march with the procession.]

Albert J. Manchester,
Joseph E. Mowry,
James M. Sawin,
Levi W. Russell,
George E. Church,
George F. Weston,
Eli H. Howard,
Frederick W. Wing.

FIFTH DIVISION.

John H. Cottrell in charge.

Ex-Aldermen of the City from 1864:

Silas A. Sweet,
William V. Daboll,
William Spencer,
Elisha C. Mowry,
J. Lippitt Snow,
Alfred Metcalf,
Henry C. Clark,
John B. Anthony,
James E. Cranston,
Benjamin N. Lapham,
Edwin A. Smith,
David Ballou,
Charles E. Gorman,
Robert E. Smith,
Henry R. Barker,
and others.

Ex-Councilmen of the City from 1864:

Frank Mauran,
Benjamin C. Gladding,
Reuben A. Guild,
Smith S. Sweet,
Benjamin B. Adams,
Charles N. Harrington,
Thomas J. Hill,
John Kendrick,
William B. Remington,
Stephen Cook,
Russell M. Larned,
Charles L. Thomas,
Allen Greene,
Raymond G. Place,
Francis M. Smith,
Archibald B. Rice,
George H. Jencks,
Freeborn Johnson,
Joseph B. Mathewson,
Henry C. Bradford,
Jerothmul B. Barnaby,
William W. Paine,

C. Sidney Smith,
David Cady,
Lewis W. Anthony,
Jonathan L. Spencer,
Elisha M. Aldrich,
William W. Douglas,
Horatio Rogers,
Parley M. Mathewson,
Henry L. Parsons,
Hugh Hamill,
John Morris,
James Provan,
James B. Foyer,
Francis M. Dimond,
Joseph Whelden,
James Arden,
George H. Pettis,
Dexter B. Lewis,
John L. Draper,
James H. Butler,
Charles F. Phillips,
James H. Tower,
William C. Barker,
Charles E. Harris,
William H. Miller,
Richard Hayward,
J. Lewis Pierce,
Charles H. Bartlett,
Jeremiah S. Parish,
George A. Rickard,
John Behan,
William W. Brayton,
Charles F. Hull,
Thomas D. Deming,
Samuel N. Smith,
Frank S. Arnold,
Henry F. Richards,
Edward R. Wheeler,
William A. Spicer,
William L. Stokes,
Edward M. Babbitt,
William F. Kenney,
Dennis O'Reilly,
James G. Whitehouse,
D. Russell Brown,
John A. Carty,
James K. Trask,
Leonard F. Joslin,
William S. Johnson,
and others.

SIXTH DIVISION.

Arthur H. Armington in charge.
E. Fred Greene, Assistant.

FIRST SECTION.

Trustees of Public Library, Frank E. Richmond, Benjamin F. Thurston, Esq., E. I. Nickerson, George F. Leete, Nicholas Sheldon.

Corporation Brown University, Rowland G. Hazard, Charles S. Bradley.

Trustees of the Rhode Island Hospital, Samuel R. Dorrance, Amos N. Beckwith.

Faculty of Brown University, Prof. B. F. Clarke, Prof. E. B. Andrews, Prof. J. H. Appleton, Prof. W. C. Poland, Prof. Alonzo Williams.

Editors of Newspapers, W. B. W. Hallett, Z. L. White, Edwin Corbett.

SECOND SECTION.

Providence Board of Trade, President Arnold B. Chace, Secretary F. P. Little.

Commercial Club, Secretary Mortimer H. Hartwell.

Mechanics Exchange, Secretary W. F. Cady, M. Goldrick.

Rhode Island Historical Society, Secretary Amos Perry.

Rhode Island Medical Society, Dr. T. Newell, Dr. G. G. Wheeler.

Providence Athenæum, William M. Bailey, Jr.

Rhode Island Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, Secretary Charles W. Jencks.

Field and Staff F. L. I. Regiment, Col. W. H. Thornton; Acting Adjutant H. B. Rose.

Rhode Island Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, Charles H. Thurber.

Ex-Commission on City Hall, Hon. George H. Corliss, William M. Bailey, Henry G. Russell.

Ex-Water Commissioner William Corliss.

Providence Charitable Fuel Society,

Robert B. Chambers, William W. Hoppin.

Young Men's Christian Association, President Charles F. Taylor, and members.

Providence Press Club, Secretary Walter B. Frost, and members.

Providence Art Club, Vice President Courtland B. Dorrance, and members.

Rhode Island School of Design, C. B. Farnsworth.

Rhode Island Horticultural Society, Secretary Cyrus C. Armstrong, and members.

Providence Association of Mechanics and Manufacturers, Samuel W. Brown, of the Finance Committee, and members.

Public Parks Association, Dr. T. Newell, and members.

Butler Hospital, Secretary John C. Pegram, and other members of Corporation.

Union for Christian Work, President William T. Crandall, and members.

Brownson Lyceum, President John Carr, Secretary E. J. Cooney, and T. W. Murphy.

Franklin Lyceum, President Charles B. Kimball, and members.

Home for Aged Men, Henry J. Steere.

Rhode Island Homœopathic Society, President George B. Peck, and members.

Rhode Island Society for the Encouragement of Domestic Industry, Secretary C. W. Smith, and members.

Roger Williams Monument Association, Amasa S. Westcott.

Soldiers' and Sailors' Historical Society, B. B. Hammond.

Butchers and Marketmen's Association:
President H. K. Clark.
Vice President John F. Abbott.
Secretary C. E. Harris.
Assistant Secretary Joseph Holmes.
Edwin Tetlow, L. B. Darling, Jr., and other members.

Samuel Whitley, C. C. Carpenter and H. R. Handy, of the Executive Board.

Rhode Island Veteran Citizens Historical Society:
Secretary Frederic Denison, and members.

Providence Veteran Firemen's Association:
George W. Cady, and members.

Infantry Veterans, Lieut. Col. A. C. Eddy, Capt. J. Harry Welch, Capt. Eben W. Waterhouse, Lieut. John J. Jencks, Lieut. John Kendrick, Lieut. Andrew J. Gale.

SEVENTH DIVISION.

Walter F. Slade in charge.

Clergy of the City of Providence:

Rev. Geo. Herbert Patterson,
Rev. D. G. Rice,
Rev. Daniel Henshaw,
Rev. O. E. Baker,
Rev. George McC. Fiske,
Rev. Alfred Manchester,
Rev. John E. Wildey,
Rev. L. E. Dunham,
Rev. E. K. Fuller,
Rev. A. R. Bradbury,
Rev. William Crookes,
Rev. I. H. Wood,
Rev. J. S. Collins,
Rev. J. B. Stansbury,
Rev. W. H. Stetson,
Rev. N. T. Whitaker,
Rev. H. W. Conant,
Rev. H. A. Blake,
Rev. C. W. Holm,
Rev. T. E. Brown,
Rev. C. W. Huntington,
Rev. L. Osler,
Rev. W. H. Bullock,
Rev. S. W. Field,
Rev. William Douglas,
Rev. James Andem,
Rev. J. C. Stockbridge,
Rev. H. S. Inman,
Rev. Wesley L. Smith,
Rev. J. S. Swain,
Rev. Edward Mills,
and others.

Citizens of the City and State.

Acting Pall Bearers, Police Lieutenant Eugene Stevens, Policemen Anson M. Grover, and H. C. Blood.

Honorary Pall Bearers: Mayor F. C. Sayles, of Pawtucket, Jesse Metcalf, Francis W. Carpenter, Fred E. Keep.

Honorary Pall Bearers: Ex-Mayor William S. Hayward, James W. Taft, Marshall Woods, Stillman White.

Acting Pall Bearers, Policemen A. Frank Mowry, J. K. Tripp, and H. H. Place.

EIGHTH DIVISION.

Captain Augustus J. Winship in charge.

Twenty-five carriages, containing family, with Mayor's Clerk, Mr. Charles A. Gibbs, and Mayor's Messenger, Mr. John G. Locke.

Platoon of Police.

After the procession entered the church, the Rev. Thomas R. Slicer and the Rev. Augustus Woodbury preceded the body down the aisle, Rev. Mr. Slicer reciting the opening sentences of the King's Chapel Liturgy. The casket was deposited on the draped standard before the pulpit, and the services were proceeded with as follows, the King's Chapel Liturgy being used:

Anthem, "Cast Thy Burden on the Lord" . Mendelssohn.

First Congregational Choir.

First Lesson, Pslams xxxix and xc.

"Lead, Kindly Light" . . . . . Dykes.

High School Chorus.

Second Lesson, John xiv and 1 Cor. xv.

"We Lay us Calmly Down to Sleep," . . Schumann.

High School Chorus.

Hymn 876, ... Adelaide A. Proctor.

(Read by the Pastor, at the request of the Family.)

Prayer.

"Whate'er My God Ordains is Right," . . Kelley.

First Congregational Choir.

Benediction.

Funeral March, ... Beethoven, Op. 26.

Organ.

Upon the conclusion of the services, the Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of A. F. and A. Masons assumed the further charge of the remains, and a procession was arranged in the following order and proceeded to Swan Point Cemetery:

W.·. Grand Marshal of the Grand Lodge of Rhode Island,
Cyrus M. Van Slyck.

AIDS :

W.·. Stephen F. Fisk, Thomas L. Walling, William N. Otis, John G. Massie, William J. Bradford and W. Howard Walker.

American Band, twenty-five pieces, Bowen R. Church, Leader.

St. John's Commandery, No. 1, K.·. T.·. E.·. John Heathcote, Commander.

98 Sir Knights.

Calvary Commandery, No. 13, K.·. T.·. E.·. Cyril Babcock, Commander.

75 Sir Knights.

Master Masons representing various Lodges, Louis E. Cady, Marshal, 75 brethren.

St. John's Lodge, represented by

George W. Pettis, Worshipful Master.

George Fuller, Senior Warden.

A. G. Bates, Junior Warden.

Nelson Viall, Treasurer.

J. P. Walker, Secretary.

Albert H. Cushman, Chaplain.

A. K. Hale, Senior Deacon.

W. H. Hawkins, Junior Deacon.

George W. Chase, Senior Steward.

William Nichols, Junior Steward.

J. A. Smith, Marshal.

W. C. Shurtleff, Sentinel.

Richard Chadwick, Tyler.

Officers of the Grand Lodge of Rhode Island, in carriages:

M.·. W.·. Newton D. Arnold, Grand Master.

Rev. and R.·. W.·. William N. Ackley, Deputy Grand Master.

R.·. W.·. George H. Kenyon, Senior Grand Warden.

R.·. W.·. J. B. Borden, Acting Junior Grand Warden.

R.·. W.·. Richard W. Comstock, Acting Grand Treasurer.

R.·. W.·. Edwin Baker, Grand Secretary.

R.·. W.·. Fayette Bennett, Second District Deputy Grand Master.

R.·. W.·. William T. C. Wardwell, Third District Deputy Grand Master.

R.·. W.·. Dexter H. Potter, Fourth District Deputy Grand Master.

R.·. W.·. Zenuer M. Jencks, Fifth District Deputy Grand Master.

Rev. and W.·. Henry W. Rugg, Grand Chaplain.

W.·. Benjamin A. Reynolds, Senior Grand Deacon.

W.·. William H. Perry, Junior Grand Deacon.

Bro. Samuel G. Colwell, Acting Grand Steward.

Bro. Jonathan Allenson, Acting Grand Steward.

R.·. W.·. Albert L. Chester, Grand Sword Bearer.

W.·. C. Henry Alexander, Grand Pursuivant.

R.·. W.·. John P. Luther, Grand Lecturer.

W.·. Charles L. Kenyon, Grand Musical Director.

W.·. John W. McKnight, Acting Grand Tyler.

W.·. E. W. Clark, Bearer of the Great Lights.

W.·. Hiram Brown, Bearer of the Book of Constitution.

The following were in carriages with the Officers of the Grand Lodge of Rhode Island:

M.·. W.·. Abraham H. Howland, Jr., Grand Master of Massachusetts.

Messrs. Samuel C. Lawrence, Charles A. Welch, Sereno D. Nickerson, Percival L. Everett, William Sewall Gardner, William Parkman and Charles C. Dawe, all the Past Grand Masters of Massachusetts.

Edward P. Burnham, Past Grand Master of Maine.

Henry Endicott, Past Senior Grand Warden of Massachusetts.

General A. P. Moriarty, Third Assistant Grand Secretary of the Supreme Council.

Eugene H. Richards, Master of Joseph Warren Lodge, of Boston, and Generalissimo of Boston Commandery, of which the late Mayor Doyle was the only honorary member.

Zechariah L. Bicknell, Grand Standard Bearer of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts.

John L. Stephenson, Past Commander in Chief of Massachusetts Consistory.

W.·. E. W. Clark, Bearer of Great Lights.

W.·. Hiram Brown, Bearer of the Book of Constitutions.

Grand Deacon. M.·. W.·. Grand Master. Grand Deacon.

Grand Sword Bearer.

BEARERS :		BEARERS :
Lieutenant Stevens,	HEARSE.	Officer John K. Tripp,
Officer Herbert C. Blood,		Officer Henry H. Place,
Officer Albert F. Mowry,		Officer Anson M. Grover,
ALL MEMBERS OF THE		ALL MEMBERS OF THE
Masonic Order.		Masonic Order.

The Family in Carriages.

Members of the City Government in Carriages.

PALL BEARERS.

General Samuel C. Lawrence, of Medford, Past Grand Master of Massachusetts.

Nicholas Van Slyck, Charles R. Cutler and Lyman Klapp, Past Grand Masters of Rhode Island.

James H. Armington, of Brooklyn, and Hon. George M. Carpenter, Past Deputy Grand Masters.

Samuel B. Swan, Past Master of St. John's Lodge.

Samuel G. Stiness, Past Master of Corinthian Lodge.

Upon arrival of the procession at the cemetery gate they moved with slow step within the entrance way, the cemetery bell tolling forth a mournful succession

of peals. As it entered the gate the following Psalm was said, the Grand Master saying the first and each alternate verse, and the brethren responding:

PSALM XXV.

1. Unto Thee, O Lord, will I lift up my soul: my God, I have put my trust in Thee: O let me not be confounded, neither let mine enemies triumph over me.

2. For all they that hope in Thee shall not be ashamed; but such as transgress without a cause shall be put to confusion.

3. Show me Thy ways, O Lord, and teach me Thy paths.

4. Lead me forth in Thy truth, and learn me: for Thou art the God of my salvation; in Thee hath been my hope all the day long.

5. Call to remembrance, O Lord, Thy tender mercies, and Thy loving kindnesses, which have been ever of old.

6. O remember not the sins and offences of my youth; but according to Thy mercy think Thou upon me, O Lord, for Thy goodness.

7. Gracious and righteous is the Lord; therefore will He teach sinners in the way.

8. Them that are meek shall He guide in judgment: and such as are gentle, them shall He learn His way.

9. All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth, unto such as keep His covenant, and His testimonies.

10. For Thy Name's sake, O Lord, be merciful unto my sin; for it is great.

11. What man is he that feareth the Lord? Him shall He teach in the way that He shall choose.

12. His soul shall dwell at ease, and His seed shall inherit the land.

13. The secret of the Lord is among them that fear Him; and He will show them His covenant.

14. Mine eyes are ever looking unto the Lord; for He shall pluck my feet out of the net.

15. Turn Thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I am desolate, and in misery.

16. The sorrows of my heart are enlarged: O bring Thou me out of my troubles.

17. Look upon my adversity and misery, and forgive me all my sin.

18. Consider mine enemies, how many they are; and they bear a tyrannous hate against me.

19. O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not be confounded, for I have put my trust in Thee.

20. Let perfectness and righteous dealing wait upon me; for my hope hath been in Thee.

21. Deliver Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

With Thee is the well of life.

And in Thy light shall they see Light—

Amen; so mote it be. Amen.

When the procession came to the grave, the band played a dirge while the circle was formed. The body was laid in the centre; the Stewards crossing their rods over the foot, and the Deacons over the head, retaining their places to the end of the office; the mourners within the circle at the foot of the body and the Grand Master and officers at the head, when the Grand Master said as follows:

Grand Master—We brought nothing into this world; and it is certain we can carry nothing out.

The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the Name of the Lord.

Grand Chaplain—Lord, let me know my end, and the number of my days; that I may be certified how long I have to live.

Response—Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears consider my calling; hold not Thy peace at my tears.

Grand Chaplain—For I am a stranger with Thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

Response—Oh, spare me a little, that I may recover my strength, before I go hence, and be no more seen.

Grand Chaplain—Man that is born of a woman is of few days, and full of trouble.

Response—He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down: he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not.

Grand Chaplain—Seeing his days are determined, the number of his months are with Thee; Thou hast appointed his bounds, that he cannot pass.

Response—Turn from him, that he may rest till he shall accomplish, as an hireling, his day.

Grand Chaplain—For there is hope of a tree, if it be cut down, that it will sprout again, and that the tender branch thereof will not cease.

Response—But man dieth, and wasteth away; yea, man giveth up the ghost, and where is he?

Grand Chaplain—As the waters fail from the sea, and the flood decayeth and drieth up;

Response — So man lieth down and riseth not; till the heavens be no more, they shall not awake nor be raised out of their sleep.

Then was said by all the brethren:

Yet, O Lord, have compassion on the children of Thy creation; administer them comfort in time of trouble, and save them with an everlasting salvation. Amen; so mote it be. Amen.

Grand Master — Man goeth forth to his work and to his labor until the evening of his day. The earthly labor of our brother is finished, and the work of his immortal life begun. Therefore, according to our ancient custom, we are here assembled at the request of his family to commit his body to the grave.

The body was then laid in the grave, the band playing a dirge.

Then the Grand Master said the Committal, and at the words, "earth to earth;" "ashes to ashes;" "dust to dust," the Senior Grand Warden with a trowel, cast earth three times upon the body.

Grand Master — God in His wisdom having separated the soul and body of our brother, we therefore commit his body to the ground, — earth to earth; ashes to ashes; dust to dust, — in hope that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day, when the glory of the Lord shall bring to light all who are under the darkness and shadow of death; causing the earth and sea to give up their dead, no more to see corruption.

Response — Amen ; so mote it be. Amen.

Here the public grand honors were given, the Grand Master saying :

His body we leave in the earth. His memory we cherish in our hearts. His spirit hath returned to God who gave it.

All exclaim — The will of God is accomplished. Amen ; so mote it be. Amen.

After which the Grand Master deposited the sacred roll in the grave, saying :

May our departed brother find mercy in the Day of Judgment, and be numbered with the saints of the Most High and Glory Everlasting.

Response — Amen ; so mote it be. Amen.

Here the Grand Master deposited the lambskin in the grave, saying :

Naked came I into the world, and naked shall I return. Here we have no permanent Lodge or place of abode ; but we look for one to come. Not trusting in ourselves, but in God, Who preserveth the living and enliveneth the dead, we hope to pass an Everlasting Day of blissful brotherhood in a Lodge superior to the Canopy of Heaven, clothed with Garments of Glory and Robes of Salvation.

Here the Masonic funeral hymn was sung to the air of Pleyel's Hymn, the brothers marching once around the grave, and casting into it a sprig of evergreen :

Solemn strikes the funeral chime,
Notes of our departing time;
As we journey here below,
Through a pilgrimage of woe.

Mortals, now indulge a tear,
For mortality is near!
See how wide her trophies wave
O'er the slumbers of the grave!

Here another guest we bring;
Seraphs of celestial wing,
To our funeral altar come,
Waft our friend and brother home.

Lord of all! below, above,
Fill our hearts with truth and love;
When dissolves our earthly tie,
Take us to thy Lodge on high.
Amen.

Then the Grand Master, standing at the head of the grave, cast a sprig of evergreen upon the body, saying:

The evergreen which once marked the temporary resting place of our departed brother, we deposit with him in the earth as the symbol of our belief in that better, that immortal part, which must survive the grave, and which Divine Inspiration assures us shall never, never, never die.

Then was sung by the choir, consisting of Bros. Herbert E. Brown, Andrew B. Eddy, D. C. H. Tinkham and William W. Flint:

PSALM CXXX.

Out of the deep have I called unto Thee, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice.

O let Thine ears consider well the voice of my complaint.

If Thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss, O Lord, who may abide it?

For there is mercy with Thee; therefore shalt Thou be feared.

I looked for the Lord; my soul doth wait for Him; in His word is my trust.

My soul fleeth unto the Lord before the morning watch; I say, before the morning watch.

O Israel, trust in the Lord; for with the Lord is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption.

And He shall redeem Israel from all his sins.

Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord:

And let light perpetual shine upon him.

Amen; so mote it be. Amen.

Then the Grand Chaplain and all the brethren said together as follows:

Our Father, which art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy Name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth
As it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive them that trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation:
But deliver us from evil. Amen.

Grand Chaplain — O Father of mercies and God of all consolation, we beseech Thee to give strength to the weary, aid to the sufferers, comfort to the sad, help to those in tribulation; rest to the faithful departed; and unto us and every other soul that is afflicted, grant Thy mercy, grant relief, grant refreshment in this and every other time of need; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

Response — Amen; so mote it be. Amen.

Grand Chaplain — Almighty God, unto Whom all hearts be open, all desires known, and from Whom our afflictions are not hid; look down in mercy and pity upon the household from which Thou hast now taken away our brother, heal the wounds thereof and comfort Thy servants, for unto Thee, O Lord, do we lift up our souls. Manifest Thyself unto them as a God near at hand, who ever waiteth to be gracious; and help them ever to hold fast by Thee, to rest in Thy love, and to trust under the covering of Thy wings; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

Response — Amen; so mote it be. Amen.

Grand Chaplain — Unto God's gracious mercy and protection we commit you.

The Lord bless you and keep you.

The Lord make His face to shine upon you, and be gracious unto you.

The Lord lift up His countenance upon you, and give you peace, both now and forevermore.

Response by the Brethren — Amen; so mote it be. Amen.

Upon the conclusion of the Masonic ceremonies, children from the High and Grammar schools who

had joined the procession when it entered the Cemetery, marched by the grave, and as they passed, each scholar cast into the grave loose flowers, completely filling it to the level of the ground.

On the fifteenth day of June, the Rev. Thomas R. Slicer, pastor of the First Congregational Church, extended to the Acting Mayor an invitation to the City Council to attend a Memorial Service upon the late Mayor, on Sunday, June 20, 1886, which invitation was accepted and the City Council attended the services.

THOMAS ARTHUR DOYLE.

A SERMON, MEMORIAL,

BY

REV. THOMAS R. SLICER,

Pastor of the First Congregational Church.

SERMON.

"Lord, who shall abide in Thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in Thy holy hill?

"He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

"He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

"In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoreth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

"He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved."—PSALM XV.

These words of the fifteenth Psalm phrase the Philosophy of Life as it appeared to the Hebrew worshipper of the Immutable Righteousness of God. Hear how this same permanent type of character appears to modern philosophy looking out on life. Says Herbert Spencer: "Not as adventitious will the wise man regard the faith that is in him. The highest truth he sees, he will fearlessly utter; knowing that, let what may come of it, he is thus playing his right part in the world; knowing that, if he can effect the change he aims at—WELL! If not—WELL ALSO! though not so well!"

We come into this sacred place to worship not alone with prayer, but also in the celebration of those human virtues which manifest God's Righteousness upon the plane of common life.

I am to speak to you of that public official, that private citizen, that upright man, who, on Monday last, was carried to his grave. I am not here to recite the biography of Thomas Arthur Doyle by recounting those incidents which in succession marked his span of years. Rather have we come to portray in this brief hour those *characteristics* which indeed constitute his life. For he only lives who thus survives. He dies indeed, whose virtues do not outlast the failing of his strength.

The social system is like the planetary system in this: each member of it holds a threefold relationship. Each planet revolving on its axis, with whatever inclination, holds its being by virtue of certain laws resident in itself but relative to other bodies like itself. It is a part of a series of orbs which constitute a separate system centreing in its sun; but it is also part of that larger sidereal heavens — a small part — yet necessary.

The life of our friend was held by this threefold bond. He was first of all a man — a single, self-poised soul. But he was also a man set in a household, a neighborhood, a church, a fraternal order, a city. And he was, beside, a man trusted to carry a part — a large part — of the public care; and though he was only one part of a complicated political structure, yet he was a necessary part of its integrity, and a buttress of its strength for years.

I will speak to you, therefore, of Thomas A. Doyle as he appeared in himself — in his own circle, and in public life. I will speak with candor, as of one who lives still; and with affection, as of one men call dead.

It is an easy task for men to praise the dead. To some it seems as though death were a sacrifice offered to charity and

kindly judgment. Death transfigures the individual, casts his faults into the deep shadow of the grave, and sets his virtues in the illumination of the funeral tapers. This is a credit to our human tenderness; it mitigates the severity of private judgment; it stays in the right-minded the harshness of public condemnation, and brings forward through retarding predjudices, envies and misunderstandings, the private virtues which have been obscured. The strife of tongues is stilled, and dumb lips seem to speak their own defense. This is true even of men of sullied lives and distorted from the right; so true of such that often the living miss the truth concerning the character portrayed, while the dead are robed for burial in the praises of those whom death has at length made kind.

But no such dilemma confronts us in this hour. If we were to search this city with a candle, I believe there could be found no man or woman able truthfully to say a word of reproach against this good man's personal character, his individual integrity. This would be noteworthy if he had been only a private citizen; or a private citizen able to withdraw into the greater seclusion which luxurious wealth allows; or if he had been a man of letters, unused to the ways of public life; then all might repeat what they knew by hearsay, and measure his personal virtues by the intensity of grief in the few who knew him well. But here was a man who *from his boyhood scarcely knew what it was to be alone.* Flung upon his own endeavor, a self-reliant boy, choosing the life of a public school, after the preparation of private schools had given him the beginnings of an education, he took his place among those who were to win or lose, with no seclusion promised them as a future refuge if they

should not win. The boy who in his fifteenth year began, on the busiest street of his native town, a business life, was shoulder to shoulder with men until he dropped at his work ten days ago. This is the man whose life has been lived in the full glare of the daylight, and for whom in this candid hour no man has to apologise, or to ask from the judgment seat of public opinion a lenient sentence, because he is not here to answer. This is so unusual as to demand full recognition.

What are some of the characteristics of this man? What personal traits have bound up his soul with truth?

First and best — He had full faith in righteousness. He believed, without boasting, the truth which Emerson has phrased: — "It is of no use to vote down gravitation and morals. What is useful will last, whilst that which is hurtful to the world will sink beneath all the opposing forces, which it must exasperate." Thomas A. Doyle believed that the *moral order of the world is sure.* That there is no law of the physical universe more sure. He "loved righteousness and hated iniquity." I recall how his eye kindled with quick responsiveness when from this pulpit he heard repeatedly this article of his personal religious belief, that there is but *one kind of righteousness for God and man;* and that in heaven and earth there can be no breach of the moral law without peril to the breaker of the law and disaster to the moral sphere. Those who knew him best have heard him ask, oftener than any other question, this: "Ought this thing to be done? *Is it right* to do it? If so, do it!" He was not a man of expedients — the temporary refuges of the timid and the weak. He made fast to truth and righteousness, and held on until the storm subsided and calm days

found him unmoved, where first he cast the anchor of his trust in the immutable law of righteousness. He must have made this discovery early; men cannot assume such principles at will. The self-reliant boy must have inherited something of the fibre of his maternal grandfather, Gersham Jones, on whose tombstone he had read: "An honest man is the noblest work of God." It never occurred to him that "honesty was the best policy;" that is a degrading code. To his thinking it was not only not "the best policy," *but no policy whatever;* it belonged to the realm of eternal truth. It did not simply ask the consent of men, but demanded the obedience of men. "What is excellent, as God lives, is permanent!" This was the corner-stone of our friends' character. It was this which men called in him, "obstinacy" and a "want of conciliation." It was this which provoked antagonism — antagonism often from men as right-minded as himself. It was inevitable. The rock which has fallen in the bed of a stream is there, held by the law of God which made it a rock and set it there; the stream rushes against it, called by that law of God which made streams to flow; each is obedient; the rock is not moved; the stream frets itself into foam, because it must flow, and is impeded. A want of conciliation sometimes prevents a flood of evil; sometimes causes the right to gather head to bring on a flood of good.

But there was mingled with this stern stuff a certain fineness of texture which was in strange contrast in the character of this man. He was absolutely feminine in his sensitiveness. He was tender hearted to a fault. He cared for the woes of others more than he could afford, if he would protect himself. But he did never protect himself — from intrusion, from criticism, from the complaint of those who

felt aggrieved. His eyes would well with ready tears for sorrows not his own. What charity is there in this city which intends the bettering of human condition that failed to secure his presence and personal interest? It was not simply because he was Mayor of the city, and that he thought the relief of human misery by private munificence conduced to good government, but it was because the misery appealed to a man of tender heart and ready sympathy. Whether he was showing interest in the administration of the Reform-school, reading the Scriptures to the lads or instructing them out of the book of his own manly nature, or whether he was watching and promoting the growth of the society which was to relieve children from cruelty, or whether he was visiting in the hospital the sufferers from some terrible disaster like the Calender-building fire — it was always the man you felt, not the Mayor of the city you saw. He became the personal friend of the needy; in no weak or sentimental way, but in a way to make them feel that the machinery of government was directed by a human heart.

This was a part of that NATIVE CHIVALRY which was strongly marked in this true gentleman. His deference for women, his consideration of the poorest who came for advice, reminds me of what Edward Everett Hale said a few days ago of Henry P. Kidder, another layman of our faith, just and chivalric: "He was as considerately and kindly attentive to the poor woman who found her way into his office to ask his advice as to how she could invest her store of sixpences, as to the accredited representative of large commercial interests who came to the great banker for counsel." Just such instances were common in the life of

our friend. Lonely women approached him sure of a deference which was in itself a defense. This boy, who was good to his mother; this young man, whose homestead was a refuge sought for needed rest, and where the household ministeries of his sisters were never forgotten nor outgrown; this man, whose domestic life, through every storm which beat upon it from without, preserved the calm of constancy and a fidelity rare and beautiful; this was the chivalric gentleman to whom no tender human relation seemed a small thing or beneath his notice; this was the friend to young men, who were better and purer for his friendship. This was the man whose counsel many a woman lives to remember and say: "My friend, my strong stay, is gone!" Here is an enviable honor: to be enshrined in hearts less sad because their honor and their sorrow were sacred in the presence of a noble man. The young men of this city might forget every other lesson of our friend's life if only they remembered this: the singularly simple, truthful and chivalric regard in this man for all the relationships of life, wherein love made its demand upon loyalty and found a blameless knight's quick response.

I cannot leave the subject without saying that, within the knowledge of those who knew Thomas A. Doyle well, his busy life *found time for constant personal services*, rendered to young men, to graduates of the schools, and to men upon whom intemperance had fastened its power. The wonder is, not that this constant demand upon his strength broke him down too soon, but that the end did not come long before. He must have been stronger in body than he seemed; or, was it the strength of the soul within?

In all this mere personal side of his life, he was greatly aided by *an intuition* which was like that we find ordinarily in women of the finer sort. A perception which stood him instead of more extended learning, which no learning can with any certainty bestow. I have spoken of his schooling, which in the private schools of Luther Ainsworth and Dr. Ferris was followed by the grammar-school instruction which closed in his fifteenth year. But such a nature as his is always learning. He was constantly acquiring in ways undefined perhaps even to himself; and by a ready power of assimilation making these acquisitions resources to be drawn upon at will. By temperament allied to the beautiful in art and the excellent in literature, this boy, early cast upon his own exertions, acquired resources which stood him in good stead in a public career of so many years. When did his public utterances halt either for lame words or feeble thought? In what position was he ever placed when those who knew him felt any shame for the way he bore himself? He seemed not to need the labored processes by which studious men acquire from books and in retirement the material for their public utterances. No friend of Mr. Doyle would regard these deliverances of equal worth, or fail to subject their matter to critical comment; but I speak now of his facility, his quick intelligence and that direct method of his thinking which arose from his simple-minded, candid habit. Of no man can it be said that he is always right. Infallibility is not given to mortals. But when we can say of a man that he sees a moral end clearly, and goes straight to it in his thinking, we have described a rare nature, and one to whom his fellow-citizens do well to confide great interests, and in whom his friends can safely trust.

In saying this you will acknowledge I have called you to think of a notable quality in our friend. He was *transparent, simple, single-hearted, candid.* His friends knew where to find him. They would find him *where they left him.* His standing ground was no sandy insecurity, into which the weight of responsibility caused him to sink. His obstinacy was not born of contention, but of conviction. His candor was strangely in contrast with the method often seen in debate; the ends he sought were plainly pointed out to all whose aid or opposition he might expect. He had no debate with his own motives; he did not look into the eyes of other men to see the direction of his own thought. He knew the state of his own mind without taking account of stock in another man's thought. I think his associates in public life will bear out this testimony, often heard in these days past, that the underhand and indirect methods of political trickery were not his methods. His confidence may have been called audacity or egotism; I should rather call it the "self-subsistency" of a soul in complete possession of its own consciousness. He was his own master, and no other man's serf. This is better than to be always right, for no man can be wholly right who does not start thus heart-whole and uncorrupted.

Men have spoken much since Mayor Doyle's death of his *incorruptible public virtue;* that no penny of the public money clung to his hands. Directing and urging the expenditures of millions of public money, he died comparatively poor. It is well to speak of it; it is in striking contrast to many instances brought to the notice of the people. This public servant was faithful as a steward of the wealth of the city. It cannot be too much emphasized. This emphasis appeared

in the last election of Mayor Doyle to office. The greater the probability of the city's need of lavish expenditure, the greater need thought the people of a man who knew that good results could only be achieved by generous spending, and who could be trusted to spend all for the city and steal nothing from it. That election was the popular triumph of a man who had no crippling alliances, and who owed no favors to be paid at the expense of his constituents. It was something to the credit of the citizens of Providence that they were convinced of this, and acted upon the conviction.

But is it not, on the other hand, humiliating, that this example should rise so far above the common political level? He stands in singular isolation. What a sad public reproach it is to say "this man held office almost all his life, since he became a man, and died with clean hands!" Has dishonesty become so common that men sell their souls in the open market and feel no shame? If that be so, let it be said, to the honor, not of this man only but of the human nature so large in him, that *it cannot be always so.* This evil will continue, "until it shall be found to be hateful;" and the great common sub-stratum of right feeling and right thinking will be reached, and instead of looking up to some signal example of a man who bore sway honestly, who was trusted and did not steal, who held positions of trust almost unrewarded, and who gained them without dispensing iniquitous bounties to his henchmen;—instead of standing on a low level of impure politics looking up, we hope for the time when we shall stand as those do who cross the American Desert to the Colorado Plains: they not only see the mountains afar crowned with light, but they stand upon the level plain and breathe the air of a height a mile above the level sea, hav-

ing been lifted to this height not perceiving that they have climbed the *slope of a continent.* The time will come; and all honor to any man who shows an ideal to be practicable, as this man has done, whose loss is a bereavement to the political morality of his State.

When we worship the perfect goodness, the eternal righteousness of God, we are glad to call our adoration noble. It is also noble, and an incentive to nobility, to display our admiration of these qualities in God's servants who serve men in the fear of God, "not doing eye service as men pleasers, but doing the will of God from the heart!"

But I remember that I am speaking to you from that pulpit from which for years this friend whom we mourn was accustomed to hear the truth as we hold it in the Unitarian churches. Mayor Doyle was a Congregationalist preëminently; the independence of the individual church was to him not only historically defensible, but it was congenial to his nature, strongly individual as it was. When, therefore, in early life he joined the Westminster Congregational Church he found himself not only in accord with its ecclesiastical polity, but also deeply convinced of the wholesome truth of its doctrinal teaching. He was a consistent and intelligent believer in the Christian faith as taught by Channing and Martineau. He was thoughtful and studious of these things. He was not a Unitarian by accident or by mistake. No more attentive or constant attendant upon the services of religion has honored the ministry of this church, where for years past Mayor Doyle has been associated with the work of religion. He was twice president and twice vice-president of the society of this church. His membership was never removed from the Westminster Church; both

churches had for him a genuine interest. As his pastor these five years past, I recall with pleasure the simple service in which I was inducted into the pastoral office here, and the simplicity, directness and sincerity of Mr. Doyle's address to me in his capacity of president of the society. The kind words spoken then were enforced by many kind acts afterward. He was a faithful and loyal parishioner; he was the valued friend of the pastor, as candid in his relations to him as he was kind. I think I never knew a man more accessible to plain speech. He knew what he believed; he had time, busy as he was, for religious culture; he made no parade of his religion; he was free from cant. I believe the truths he held, *held him* also, and were the motive power of his daily life. He was not only a consistent Unitarian, but he was able to perceive the truths of other faiths. His long friendship for the good Catholic Bishop Hendricken witnessed the catholicity of his nature. These men, the same age, dying almost the same day, deserve equal honor for their unselfish zeal for the common good of their fellows.

I wish to speak to you of one other characteristic which seemed to me beautifully marked in our friend. You all know his urbanity. It was not simply a habit and an instinct, but it really arose from a good-will, which no sensitiveness to injury could long obscure, nor the rough usage which every man expects in public life could turn aside. He seemed incapable of holding malice against individuals. Some men consider it a sign of strength to entertain prejudices and assert themselves; they unjustly contend for justice. It may be a sign of strength in men, but in children it is considered a blemish, not to be capable of quick forgiveness. No; it is not strength, but weakness, to make the

nature the lurking place of ill-will. "Good-will to men!" is the Heavenly message. This "good-will" Mayor Doyle had, associated with a largeness of nature that seemed to transfer the blame from men to the cause they represented. I have said that he had almost a feminine sensitiveness, but he cared more for the cause he represented than for himself. No man is fit for public life who cannot rise above men, to the consideration of principles. I talked with Mayor Doyle often about men and measures, and I cannot recall a single instance in which any man was spoken of with a bitter and unforgiving spirit. I am much impressed with this quality in him. I talked with him two nights before the stroke fell upon him which caused his death. I had a communication from him two weeks before he died, and then, as always, measures not men were in his mind as commanding his eager opposition. He was wont always to speak generously of the individual, and to make that careful and necessary distinction between an official and a personal relation among men. The fibre of his texture was close and firm, but there was many a thread of gold inwrought; and the pattern testified of a fine temper in the forming of it.

What our brother was to the fraternal Order to which he gave so much time and thought, let his brother Masons tell. This only must be said: he is accredited not only with interest in his Order, with painstaking fidelity, but I am told his influence was not slight in urging its moral obligations and Christian spirit. It was to him, as were so many other relations, an instrument to establish righteousness among men.

I have spoken of my friend with admiration because I

found him admirable. I have spoken most of all of his qualities of mind and heart, because these are the man; these mould the incidents of his history, incidents known to you all; these are the qualities to be imitated by young men who find them worthy of honor.

It has been said he was ambitious. *It is true;* and *it is well.* Public life is not a quicksand to be shunned by those who love their fellows. Responsibilities should be divided among many; but the strong will carry more than their share, and wear out under the load. To be conscious of ability to do good work is the safeguard of a right ambition. It is well for the city of Providence that Thomas A. Doyle was ambitious. Let the cause of public education testify how ambitious for other lads the common-school boy came to be. Let the public institutions show how ambitious the chief officer was to reform the criminal and hopeless. Let the monument which citizens will raise be inscribed with the results of his ambition; but its surface will miss the record written in human hearts of those numberless kindnesses, those self-denying fidelities that have set aside the ambitions of the public magistrate, to find scope in the humble service of a loyal, loving man.

He did, indeed, "fling away ambition," in all its unworthy forms. I think I see him giving loyal heed to Shakespeare's warning, but reading the lines as one who learned their lesson long ago, and found the repetition easy from the pages of his own experience. I look over his shoulder as he reads, to see what has kindled the smile of recognition. The lines are these:

" Love thyself last: Cherish the hearts that hate thee.
Corruption wins not more than honesty.
Still in thy right hand carry gentle peace,
To silence envious tongues; be just and fear not,
Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy Country's,
Thy God's and Truth's."

He might well have read these lines, and smiled his recognition of their truth from his unforfeited and uncorrupted post of honor. There can be not much sadness on his account when we say of him whose loss is so great to us:

" He gave his honors to the world again,
His blessed part to Heaven, and slept in peace."

MEMORIAL SESSION

OF THE

CITY COUNCIL,

OCTOBER 28, 1886.

MEMORIAL SESSION.

On the twenty-eighth day of October, 1886, the City Council held a Memorial Session, when the following report was received and the Minute accompanying the report was unanimously adopted:

To the Honorable the City Council:

The joint special committee appointed to arrange for the funeral of Thomas A. Doyle, late Mayor of this city, beg leave to report that the first part of their duty was duly attended to by causing the City Hall to be properly draped, the body to lie in state in the building which had for so many years been his official home, and then borne to the First Congregational Church, where appropriate funeral services were held; after the ceremonies the Masonic fraternity took charge of the remains and committed them to their final resting place in Swan Point Cemetery. The city, through its committee, assumed the full charge and direction of the funeral, and now, in furtherance of the time-honored usage and in accordance with the instructions of the resolution appointing said committee, they submit the accompanying minute.

For the committee,

ALFRED STONE,

Chairman.

MINUTE.

Thomas Arthur Doyle, member of the Common Council from June, 1852, to June, 1855, and from June, 1856, to June, 1857, President of that body from June, 1854, to June, 1855, and Mayor of the city from June, 1864, to June 1869, from June, 1870, to January, 1881, and from January, 1884, died June 9, 1886.

His death closed a life of unremitting toil in the service of his native city.

Identified in the earliest years of his manhood with the municipal government, he carefully and zealously studied the principles of civil polity and became prominent as an active and fearless exponent of those principles, while at the same time he conceived and urged with untiring energy, aided by the force of a convincing argument, those advanced ideas of municipal growth and improvement which had for their attainment the greatest benefit to the city.

Not alone was his merit recognized in the inception and advancement of those greater projects which have inured to the city's benefit, but in the smallest details of the government, his painstaking care and oversight were particularly manifested.

Persistent to the extreme in the advocacy of those measures which to him seemed best and right for the municipality, he yet so far accorded to those who differed from him an honesty of purpose and an equal right to their opinions in opposition to his, that were it proved to him that he had erred in judgment, no one was readier, or more willing, than he to admit his error and accept the position which had been proved to him to be better.

There was no project conceived or inaugurated during his connection with the municipal government which did not obtain his careful consideration and an independent expression of his opinion. The records of the city bear ample and convincing evidence of the successful issue of the great works which he advocated, and which in so great a degree have been instrumental in the growth and prosperity of the city of Providence.

His conception of duty is best expressed in his own words addressed to the City Council in his first inaugural message as Mayor, and defined the position upon which was based his action, and to which he persistently adhered: "It is not my nature, however, to falter in the accomplishment of a purpose until I am satisfied that the object sought cannot be attained. . . . . Taking the charter and laws for my guide, I shall not shrink from the performance of any duty that shall seem to be required, or hesitate to assume any responsibility that may belong to my position."

Fearless and independent in the discharge of every duty, no consideration of personal interest could induce him to give his support to any measure which he did not thoroughly believe was for the highest good of the community. This adherence to duty and disregard for self and personal aggrandizement, together with an entire freedom from the slightest imputation of seeking or accepting any emolument other than that to which he was justly and legally entitled, commanded the respect of his opponents, and while they may have rightly opposed the measures which he supported, yet they accorded to him a sincerity of motive in the support of those measures and an honest purpose in their execution.

His long public life is ended, and the record that he leaves to the generations of people of this city will remain an enduring memorial of a man kind and generous alike to friends and antagonists, bold and fearless in the performance of duty, and honest in the administration of the numerous trusts committed to his care.

Of him it is unquestionably recorded that he loved his native city, was true to her interests, and devoted the best years of his life to her faithful service.

Remarks by STILLMAN WHITE, Alderman of the First Ward.

MR. MAYOR AND GENTLEMEN—I move the adoption of the minute, and regret my inability to express in fitting terms the feelings of my heart and the high regard that I personally had for Mayor Doyle. While it would be more in accord with my feelings to be a silent listener to those better qualified to pay a just and proper tribute to his memory, yet I feel that, in an humble way, my duty compels me to bear testimony to a life characterized by sincere and earnest devotion to the duties of the honorable positions to which he was called by his fellow-men. My acquaintance with him, not only in connection with the municipal government but in other positions, gave me an insight into the many noble traits of his character which won my respect and formed a friendship the ties of which were strengthened more and more as I was brought into intimate association with him. His countenance, which so strongly reflected his generous

and sympathetic nature, was assurance alike to the stranger and the acquaintance that he was one to whom distress might prefer its suit with confidence of a personal attention and assistance.

But it is not alone in personal attributes of love and charity to his fellow-men that has endeared him to me and commanded my respect.

My connection with the city government under his administration has brought me into intimate relations with him, and I confess to an admiration for his superior executive ability, his dignity in official position and the graceful manner in which he extended courtesies and hospitalities in the discharge of his public duties. He seemed by nature fitted to govern, and his quick conception of what was needed for the public good, his hearty and willing support of measures which, in his judgment, would inure to its welfare and prosperity and his determined opposition to those measures which he thought would result to the disadvantage of the city, equally commanded my respect and esteem. While I have differed from him for reasons which to me seemed right and proper and held views at variance with his, I yet believe that he treated my opposition as being actuated by proper motives, and was no less friendly to me because of that opposition.

The growth and prosperity of his native city was to him the one question of importance, and that he aided in a great degree in advancing it to the position it occupies is beyond question, for the evidences of his conception of what was to the advantage of the city are to be seen in the improvements which he inaugurated and pressed to a successful completion, and which in future years will stand as endur-

ing monuments to his ability, and will be referred to with pride by future generations.

I have spoken of his superior executive ability. The instances of which I call to mind where I have had occasion to recognize it and where it particularly impressed me are many.

In times of great emergencies he was the central figure, neither hesitating to assume responsibility nor shrinking from the performance of duty. His suggestions and advice to those whose particular duty it was to meet these emergencies were the more acceptable in that they were given by one whose judgment was sound, and who was quick to appreciate what at the moment was most needed.

There are other things that I would say of the man whose services to the city we are assembled to commemorate, but will only allude to the almost lifelong service he has rendered to his native city, as the choice of its people, which speaks in terms more expressive than words of men can do their confidence in his integrity and honesty of purpose to serve the public good. His life service was given to his native city. Who could give more?

Remarks by AUGUSTUS S. MILLER, Councilman from the First Ward.

MR. PRESIDENT — I second the motion for the adoption of the minute. The memorial of our committee is worthy of our commendation. In honoring our late Mayor they have honored themselves. Allow me, in a few words, to add my tribute to the worth of Thomas A. Doyle. We have heard

to-night no undue praise. The words spoken have been kind, tender and true. In his lifetime no man was subjected to more bitter and unconscionable criticism than he, yet the unjust condemnations had continual refutation, as year after year his fellow-citizens intrusted to him the duties of the highest office in the municipality; and, furthermore, as time rolled on, his severest defamers became his warmest defenders.

When on that summer evening, but such a few months since, was heard

"The sobbing of the bells, the sudden death-news everywhere,"

the message bore grief, as for a personal loss, to each of his fellow-citizens, touching their hearts as the death of no other public man would have done; and on that burial day, as the solemn procession moved slowly, with measured tread, through the hushed streets, while the funeral bell tolled, what a sad concourse of people thronged the way, to pay a last tribute to the man whom so long they had honored.

Our city has witnessed no other such spectacle as that. When the procession escorted his body to the grave, the thoroughfares along the entire route were thronged with thousands who expressed on their every face the sorrow of their loss.

Apart from the fascination of his presence, attracting every one, the reason of Thomas A. Doyle's popularity with all classes of his fellow-citizens was this: they believed that his first thought was ever for the best interests of his native city, of which he was so proud, and that before its welfare self interests never intruded.

Of him, more than of most public men, it can be said that the office sought the man. He was supported for Mayor on all occasions by our citizens irrespective of party lines, and recognized by all as the embodiment of independence in politics.

The character of the man is displayed with great vividness in his eighteenth inaugural and two retiring addresses, all admirable papers.

In his first inaugural address he said of himself: "Elected without any stipulation as to the course I shall pursue in relation to the affairs of our municipality, I am entirely free to adopt such policy as a sense of duty shall dictate. Taking the charter and laws for my guide, I shall not shrink from the performance of any duty that shall seem to be required, or hesitate to assume any responsibility that may belong to my position.

"While thus declaring my intention to exercise my own judgment as the Chief Magistrate of this city, I shall at all times be ready to hear any suggestion which any citizen may properly make in relation to the matters connected with the City Government, and at the same time be always willing to listen to any complaint from whomsoever it may come.

"It is the common experience that no public officer can be faithful to his trust without incurring censure, and that the citizen who clamors loudest for the enactment of a law is often among the first to denounce the officer who enforces it. To this experience I do not expect to find myself an exception, and shall endeavor to bear with calmness any odium that may follow the discharge of duty."

Retiring voluntarily from the Mayoralty after fifteen years of service he recalled these words, proudly leaving it to his

fellow-citizens to say whether in the performance of his executive duties he had followed the course he had thus marked out.

Could any say that he had shrunk from the performance of any duty which seemed to be required of him, or that he had hesitated to assume any responsibility which belonged to his position ?

He had incurred censure, as he had anticipated, but the people answered the questions by electing him again their Chief Magistrate after an interim of three years, giving him a majority greater than the number of his opponent's votes, and thenceforward it seemed as though they would have no other man for their Mayor.

The inaugural addresses of Thomas A. Doyle give in detail the history of this city for more than twenty years last past, and reading them one cannot fail to be impressed with the fact that Providence is largely indebted to him for its continued advancement in prosperity.

Always alert, quick in his perception of the wants and necessities of the different departments of the City Government, and ready in judgment of improvements demanded for the general welfare, we find him continually suggesting in his messages works needed to be performed, and mark that but few years elapse before he records, with honest pride, the enjoyment and appreciation of his fellow-citizens in the accomplishment of those objects which he instigated, and with their aid, carried to completion.

Since I have been a member of the Council I have had occasion to consult with Mayor Doyle on several important matters, and I have wondered, often, at his quick insight of

details and ready solution of difficult problems. It may be that, in the doing of a thing, he was over-anxious to have it accomplished his way, but that way was never for personal profit, but for what he considered the welfare of the municipality.

It is no little praise to say that he lived and died without any reflection upon his personal honesty.

The last public event in which he took a deep interest was the 250th anniversary of the founding of Providence.

I recall now the first evening he spent with the committee, and I detract from none in saying that the success of that celebration was largely due to his initiatory suggestions.

Alas, before the day came for the city to be brilliantly decked in honor of its birthday, we saw it draped in mourning for him who had aided so materially in bringing it to its present proud position among the cities of our land, and it was with heavy hearts that we displaced the emblems of sorrow for those of joy.

As our Chief Justice so truly and beautifully said, in his historical address: "For years he has been so completely identified with the city that it seems almost like a violation of natural law for the celebration to proceed without him. Our eyes still look for his familiar figure, our ears still listen for his clarion voice, and though baffled and disappointed, still refuse to be convinced that they will see and hear him no more forever."

The vacant chair will soon be occupied and, as heretofore, men of worth honestly and ably will conduct the affairs of this municipality, but such another Mayor, having so great a fund of advisory and executive ability, our city scarcely will see for many a generation.

Remarks by THOMAS A. MILLETT, Councilman from the Third Ward.

MR. PRESIDENT—Never have I felt so keenly my inability to express in fitting language my thoughts and feelings as on this occasion, for gladly would I render a glowing tribute to the memory of one who so honored every position in life which he held.

In him we behold a man who, from an humble beginning, arose step by step, until he occupied the most exalted position in the gift of the people of his native city, and well may we ask how this advancement was accomplished.

Without the prestige that wealth and high social position so often affords to advancement, we are to look for it elsewhere. It was a natural ability far in advance of the average; an intelligence that quickly grasped and comprehended every question; a strong love for his native city; an honest, unselfish heart that placed the interests of the public and the well being of the community first of all, that secured his advancement.

His faithfulness in every duty, combined with his cheerful and cordial greetings, endeared him to the hearts of his fellow-citizens, and especially strong was this affection in the hearts of the young, whose friend he ever was.

Well may this community mourn his loss, for to their interests was given his living energies, and it may be said his life. How deep was his hold on the people of this city, whom he served so long and well, let the scenes of his funeral day and the contributions towards his monument tell.

His noble life is worthy of imitation by our young men, telling to them in unmistakable language that the way to

honor is by a faithful performance of every duty with an honest endeavor and an unselfish purpose. And we who have been associated with him in public life see his noble life of faithfulness, integrity and virtue stand out clear and bright on the fields of memory, as stands upon the banks of India's sacred river the marble temple erect by the Shah Jehan, pure and spotless.

But he has gone over the dark river. No more we shall receive his cordial greeting or *feel* the warm grasp of his hand. That kind heart which ever felt for others' lives is still, and the voice that so often gave words of encouragement is silent; yet we may well hope that in a better land than this he has received the welcome greeting, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

Remarks by FRED. I. MARCY, Councilman from the Sixth Ward.

MR. PRESIDENT—I feel, on this solemn occasion, my inability to express in fitting language the sentiments of respect which I held for the late Thomas A. Doyle, and recognize that I am unable to do justice to his memory.

It was in the ward which I have the honor to represent that he first held office, and it was there that he first manifested those qualifications which in after years attracted the attention of the citizens of the whole city.

What I may say in commendation of his ability will be with regard to his connection with the public schools. It was there that he impressed me with the feeling that no one was

more interested, and none more zealous than he in the promotion of the educational interests, and affording to the children of this city the best advantages for the attainment of the knowledge which was to fit them for the duties of life, and make them the best citizens of the community. He recognized that the education of the children was the fundamental principle of good government; that the advantages to be given them by the establishment of the best schools at the expense of the city were to receive their return in the development of men and women whose influence upon the community would produce results that future generations would recognize as the greatest and most valued gift the city could bestow.

In early life he was elected a member of the School Committee, being at that time the youngest member, and during nearly all the years thereafter to the time of his death he was connected with that branch of the city government. Not only as a member of the committee and while Mayor of the city did he urge the extension of the public school system, but he also advocated, both upon the floor of the committee and in his inaugural messages, the erection of school houses, with the most improved facilities for giving to the children of the city the benefits of a free education commensurate with the growth and prosperity of the municipality.

The highest branch of free education received his unqualified support, and in the High School he recognized the benefits of the education which there fitted its pupils, at the expense of the city, to engage as men and women in a more advanced position in the business affairs of the community. His voice was always raised in support of the High School and

its assailants were met with his most forcible arguments for its maintenance.

This interest which he manifested in the public school system was not alone shown by his membership with the committee, but the scholars recognized it. They instinctively knew him to be their friend, and his presence in the schools was always welcomed while he secured their confidence, as it seems to me, beyond that of any member of the committee I ever knew.

Wherever he went he was known, and it seemed as if every boy and girl in the city considered him his friend. For every one he had a kindly word of greeting, and this love and respect of the children was undoubtedly one of the greatest causes of his popularity.

At the time of his burial, what more touching tribute to his memory could there have been than that which was betokened by the strewing of flowers upon his grave by the school children? That scene to many will long be remembered, and though the flowers with which the scholars so reverently covered his casket be long since withered and dead, the memory of their friend will be as fresh and beautiful as were those flowers whose life they typefied.

In all departments of the city he was interested, and nothing in connection with any of them seemed to escape his notice, wherein he thought he could best serve the interests of the city, and the record of service which he has left to future generations will be one of which this city may well be proud. She will be proud of him as her son and will long honor his memory.

Remarks by JOSEPH H. FANNING, Councilman from the Seventh Ward.

MR. PRESIDENT—It is pleasant to pay a tribute to the memory of a friend, but especially so when we know that the life of that friend has been devoted to great and noble purposes. I shall not attempt to review the official life of the Honorable Thomas A. Doyle, late Mayor of the city of Providence, but leave it as recorded in the various documents, which will last as long as the city itself, but shall endeavor to show that the great popularity of the man was owing to the great interest that he took in all educational, charitable and business affairs of the city and state. He was without doubt the most popular person in the city with young people, and when he addressed them upon any occasion he was received with great favor and applause.

It can be said that when a boy who had passed through our schools reached his majority he would deposit his first vote for Mayor Thomas A. Doyle.

He has been called upon to make addresses for almost every society that has been organized in this city for the past twenty years, and no one knows how much time was taken for this work in addition to his official duties. To secure the Kindergarten method of teaching was one of his last efforts, and he wished that the Committee on Education would look into its merits and report at once in favor of opening several schools.

He was also a man of great sympathy, and was always welcomed when he visited those who were in trouble and distress. For many years he made visits, and distributed

what he called gifts, to families of deceased members of a society to which he belonged, upon Thanksgiving Day, and many will miss his familiar face upon the return of that day.

When, upon one of these visits, a remark was made to him that they had made no application for charity, he said, although he knew that the family was in straitened circumstances, that it was not charity, but a gift that belonged to them.

Although he dispensed these gifts for many years, he always insisted that the names of the persons visited should be kept a secret from the society, showing his great delicacy of feeling, for he said, many of these families have moved in good society and had everything needed until death took away their support.

The last communication that I received from him, shows that even when his strength was failing, he was interested in everything of any importance, and perhaps as it was one of his last letters, will be listened to with interest:

April 30, 1886.

My Dear Sir:—I very much regret that I cannot be present at the inauguration of Arbor Day in Roger Williams Park this afternoon. The air is so chilly that I do not think it prudent to expose myself to its effect, by occupying a seat in the open air during the exercises of the occasion. A speech is entirely out of the question, and my friend, the President of the School Committee, will have to do my part of the talking as well as his own.

Fortunately he is equal to the occasion, and what he says will be worth hearing.

Assuring you of my hearty sympathy with you in your good work,

I am yours truly,

Thomas A. Doyle, *Mayor*.

This is, perhaps, a good illustration of the interest that he exhibited in everything that interested the citizens of his beloved city, and serves to remind us that although he was a man of delicate constitution yet he never hesitated to do all that laid within his power to promote the welfare of the people.

Is it strange that the people of Providence, with tearful eyes, should fill the streets as the remains of one so much respected and beloved was carried to its resting place, and does not the interest taken for the erection of a monument to his memory show that the people realize that one has passed away whose memory should be cherished? Has not the death of our friend brought many fond remembrances to our minds of times gone by? Perhaps we have had differences of opinion with him, yet he, while holding strongly to his own views, was always charitable towards those who were opposed to him. He had very many true friends in the seventh ward, who will ever remember him as a man who was honest and capable.

As the years fly swiftly by, may we be as faithful to our trust as was our departed friend.

Remarks by HENRY CRAM, Councilman from the Fifth Ward.

MR. PRESIDENT—After listening to the eloquent words already spoken in eulogy of our lamented Mayor and friend, Thomas A. Doyle, it seems that nearly all has been said that

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language can express, but there is this continuous thought in the minds and upon the lips of the people: What was there about this remarkable man that so endeared him to the hearts of his fellow-citizens? It was simply this: he loved the city of Providence. He loved and trusted the people, and had the most unbounded confidence in the righteousness of their judgment that it was possible for man to have. This was the key-note to his success. For this reason the people in return placed the most implicit confidence in him. No words of eulogy, no monument of stone, can equal the monument built by himself in the hearts of the people who elected him for so many successive terms to the Chief Magistracy of this city. No man ever received, nor has any municipality in our land, from Maine to California, bestowed like honor upon a citizen. His deeds and integrity in office have inscribed an epitaph to his memory more indelible upon the hearts and minds of the people of this city for years to come than any artist can design upon his monument.

Remarks by WILLIAM B. AVERY, Councilman from the First Ward.

It is with a great degree of reluctance that I rise to say a few words in regard to the late Mayor, Thomas A. Doyle.

I did not know him personally, but I did officially, and what few words I may say will be in regard to my relation with him as an officer of the City Government, and more particularly in connection with the police department.

Antony, in his famous address to the Roman populace, said, "I come to bury Cæsar, not to praise him." We have buried the late Mayor, and his spirit has gone to the God who gave it. But I feel impressed to add my testimony of the appreciation I had for the ability which Mr. Doyle so greatly possessed for the office of Mayor, and I cannot withhold the praise which I so sincerely feel is due to him. As I have said, my relations with him were more intimate in connection with the management of the police department, and I recall to mind the many matters connected with it that showed to me the great interest he took in its organization and success, and it is well known to all the members of this City Council that to him more than to any other man is due the honor for that proficiency which the department has attained and which it merits from all law-abiding citizens.

It was by his exertions in the first year of his mayoralty that the department was organized upon a plan which had for its object the better protection of the lives and property of the citizens and in accordance with the more advanced ideas of proper municipal government; and the interest and pride which he had in its inception continued during his long term of office, while he never ceased to speak in terms of praise of the valuable work which the police force rendered to the city. But it was not alone his interest in this department that impels me to add my tribute, humble as it may be, to the words that have already been spoken of him whose memory we are here to commemorate. In all the departments of the City Government he was interested, and no question came before him that he hesitated to discuss or to give it his opinion, and he was never afraid to assert his convictions and to stand by them.

During my connection with the City Council, vexed questions have arisen and been discussed, but on all these he chose his position and maintained it with an honest purpose and with a true regard for what in his opinion was for the best interest of the city. He stood firm for the city, and considered not the interest of the individual, but the best good of the people. Neither did he consider his own personal gain. Though he died poor, yet he has left an inheritance greater than riches,—a record of a life spent in the service of his native city, honest and above reproach.

"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time,—

"Footprints that perhaps another
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother
Seeing may take heart again.

"Let us then be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate,
Still achieving, still pursuing
Learn to labor and to wait."

Remarks by HENRY C. ARMSTRONG, Councilman from the Third Ward.

With a feeling of hesitancy I arise in this presence to pay tribute to the memory of a man — and he *was* a man in the highest sense of the word — concerning whom so much, and it would seem almost everything, has been said; but yet there is always something one can say regarding such a character.

Would that I could in some adequate degree express my admiration of Thomas A. Doyle. The lesson of his life has taught me there is something of far greater value than money in this world, for he was an honest and true man, and his manliness won for him that which unlimited wealth could not have secured — a place in the hearts of all the people of Providence. His heart and hand were open to every one, and the mind of many a young man who has started upon a career of prosperity will revert to boyhood days and recall with deepest gratitude the incentive given by this remarkable man, who, by his ready recognition, kindly greeting and encouraging words, caused the poorest and most insignificant boy to feel that he really was of some consequence, and that brains, courage and hard work would surely win in the battle of life. If there is one thing more than another that a timid, struggling boy needs, it is encouragement. Thomas A. Doyle always gave it, and this is one of the many reasons why he was an invaluable man in this community. His memory will ever be cherished in the hearts of all who were boys in his day.

Our daily experience in life is like one day going to the top of a high mountain, when everything in nature is lovely in the extreme, and the next day descending into the cold, damp, dark valley, where even a beast would want to lie down and die. But to stand erect, with a sturdy will to resist temptation and be cheerful in the midst of all the adversities of this life, encouragement and help are needed, and it was just this needed encouragement and help that Thomas A. Doyle constantly gave to all by his bright example of industry, perseverance, honesty and buoyancy of spirits.

In his death our city has suffered an irreparable loss, but if our young men will emulate his great example, good citizenship will prevail and his life will not have been in vain. He was my friend, and I mourn his loss.

Remarks by GEORGE H. BURNHAM, Alderman from the Sixth Ward.

I did not come prepared to make extended remarks, and have no formal speech to express my thought on this occasion, but desire briefly to add to what has already been said of the late Mayor Doyle, my humble tribute of respect to his memory.

Shakespeare causes one of his great characters to say

> "The evil that men do lives after them;
> The good is oft interred with their bones."

I think the life of the late Mayor completely refutes that saying. He had his faults, but who now thinks of them when he is brought to mind, or if remembered, who gives them more than a passing thought. They were such as belonged to his nature, and soon will be forgotton; and we might even now, while the flowers laid there by loving hands are fresh upon his grave, say his faults are buried with him.

But recollection of him lives and will live, when that of many a greater man has faded, for his fine presence and courteous address made him a favorite of the citizens generally, the humblest of whom was received by him with the same politeness and cordiality accorded to the most prominent, and

each of them has a warm corner in his heart for the memory of the "People's Mayor." His wide experience in city affairs, perhaps, made him hold other people's opinions somewhat lightly, and this of course provoked many differences between himself and other members of the government, but these differences were not allowed to disturb personal friendships. His official acts were performed in a straightforward and earnest way, and he advocated no measure in which he did not fully believe. He stoutly maintained his opinion in face of the fiercest opposition and no man has been more unjustly or more unmercifully assailed than he, yet the people of this city, in making him their chief magistrate an unprecedented term by successive re-elections, declared their confidence in him, and their utter disbelief of the malicious tales of his defamers.

I was intimately associated with the late Mayor, for several years, in business and other relations, as well as in city affairs, and we have had on these matters many differences, which, however wide, were strictly confined to the subjects causing them.

I believe it may be as truly said of him, as of any man, that he died at his post, and I also believe that the tributes here paid to his memory, voice the sentiment of the thousands of our people, who, on that sad day, thronged the way to the city of the dead and tearfully watched his body borne to its burial place.

> "He is now at rest;
> And praise and blame fall on his ears alike,
> Now dull in death."

Heaven rest his soul.

Remarks by Acting Mayor GILBERT F. ROBBINS.

I desire to fully indorse all that has been said in eulogy of our late and honored Mayor Thomas A. Doyle.

My acquaintance with him dates back to the year 1861, when I engaged in business in the same building. Since that time I have known him intimately. But as President of the Board of Aldermen I have been brought more closely in contact with him, and, while I have not always fully agreed with him, there has never been a word which in the least affected our official relations or personal friendship.

Since his sudden death I look back and can see that he had been failing for some time before it was detected by his associates, and whatever may have occurred during these last years of a life broken in the service of his native city to evoke the criticism of his friends, should be charitably overlooked, and to the failing health be ascribed those acts which may have seemed to be unlike the strong man of other days.

He has passed away. The people's friend and Mayor has gone, and the tributes that have been here spoken to his memory are not those of fulsome praise, but are honest heartfelt expressions of respect, love, appreciation and veneration for the tried and true man. What he said and the good works he performed will live after him, not only in this but in future generations.

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